

# Thunder, The Thrill Of It All

I wish I could find a way to make it right  
I wish I could see an end to this fight  
'Cos all I want is a restful sleep tonight

Maybe we're both to blame, I don't know  
Or maybe we're both afraid of letting go  
Just like a fire that's burning low  
The flames are dying, and I can really feel the cold

'Cos I don't care who's wrong or who's right  
I can't stand another day, I can't stand another day  
All we're doing is wasting out time, just carrying on  
When the thrill of it all is gone

I'd rather live all alone, than live in hell  
'Cos it feels like I'm doing time, in this prison cell  
These four walls, the stories they could tell  
But they're in the past, yeah, and we both know it well

'Cos I don't care who's wrong or who's right  
I can't stand another day, I can't stand another day  
All we're doing is wasting out time, carrying on  
When the thrill of it all is gone

'Cos if you cast your mind back to the way it was before  
I couldn't live without you for a day  
And I don't want to kid myself, the truth is plain to see  
It's time we turned and went our separate ways

I wish I could find a way to make it right  
I wish I could an end to this fight  
Why don't we say our long good-byes  
and walk away, while we still both have our pride

'Cos I don't care who's wrong or who's right  
I can't stand another day, I can't stand another day  
'Cos all we're doing is wasting out time, carrying on  
When the thrill of it all is gone

Ooh, why don't we say good-bye?  
(the thrill of it all is gone)  
The candle's low, I've gotta go (the thrill of it all s gone)  
Got to say good-bye  
(the thrill of it all is gone)  
You know, I know baby